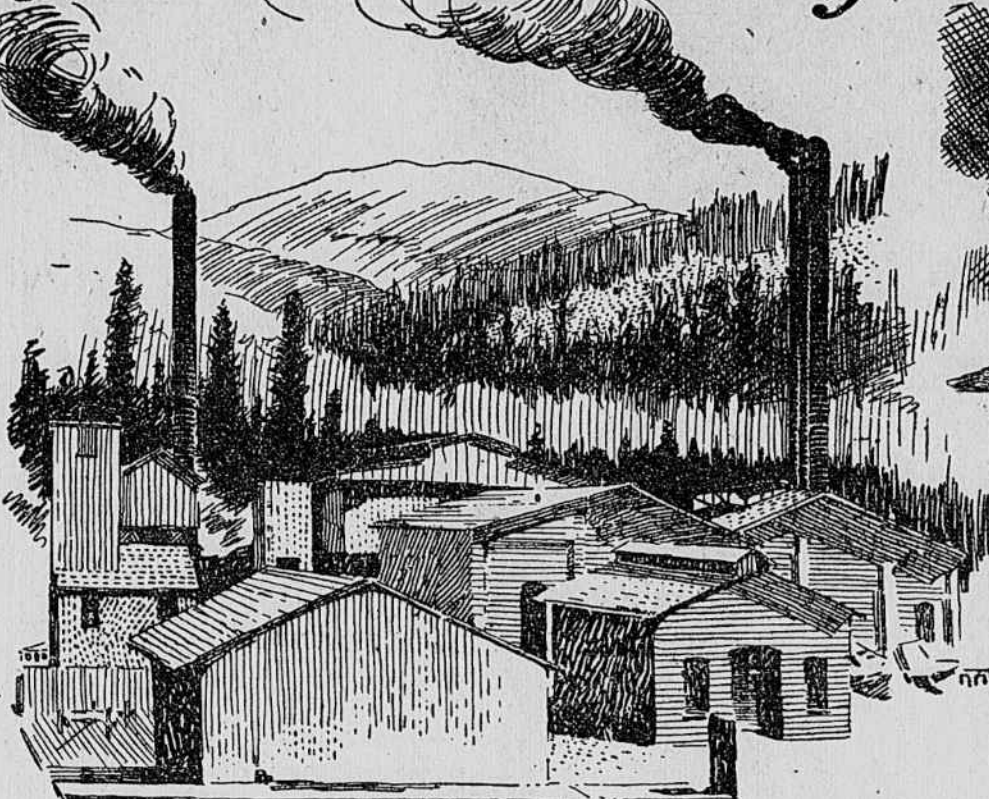


REAL ROMANCES OF THE BUSINESS WORLD

D. C. Jackling the New Star in the Mining World



D.C. JACKLING



BY RICHARD SPILLANE.

Out in St. Clair county, Mo., an orphan boy was taken into the home of a farmer in the '70s to "raise." The home of the farmer was a log cabin and the farm was made up of a few straggling acres. There were two rooms in the cabin—one that served as a parlor, kitchen, bedroom, dining and store room, covering the ground floor. Above it was a wee attic. The farmer and his wife lived below; the boy above.

The orphan boy was a nephew of the farmer's wife, and she it was who pleaded with him to shelter the boy when the lady's parents died. The man consented, but with ill grace. He was harsh-tempered and cross-grained. If he had any love, sympathy or kindness of feeling for that boy he never displayed it. Apparently he resented the intrusion of a child into his home. But he made the child work hard for every bit of food he ate and every stitch he wore. Between that man and that boy was one of those strange antipathies that sometimes develop between two humans for some unaccountable reason.

The boy was bright, clever, eager, full of energy. There wasn't a lazy bone in his body. The man was dull, heavy, bitter, slow. The lad knew how to read a little, and had an insatiable passion for knowledge. The man was bent upon suppressing every desire of the child. He hated to see him read or try to read. Nothing the child could do pleased him. The boy did all the chores of the farm, working from daylight to dark. He glaved as only a farm boy can slave, he gave almost every ounce of his strength, but rarely got a kind word from the man who sheltered him under the rafters.

If it had not been for the woman the

child's lot would have been sad indeed. She, in the goodness of her heart, did everything she could to soften the harshness of her husband's conduct. If the boy had not been an unusual character he would have been warped, stunted in mind, if not in body. But nothing the man could do restrained the child in his eagerness for learning. He used to hunt out papers, books, old almanacs—anything that contained a scrap of reading matter—and at night, when he thought his uncle asleep, he would pore over his printed treasures in his attic room. Sometimes the uncle, awakening from his slumbers, would see a shaft of light through the ill-stopped chinks of the attic floor. Then he would creep up the ladder and, infuriated at the sight of the boy propped face down over a book in the candle light, bestow upon him a hiding the child felt for many a day. To the uncle it seemed a crime to burn good candle grease in such a cause. To the boy study was the greatest joy in the world.

The aunt, to save the boy and to aid him in his obsession for learning, stuffed the cracks between the logs with rags and bits of paper, and after a time it was possible for the lad to read at night without danger of discovery.

In the spring and summer the boy worked on the farm, almost as a day laborer, but in winter time he had a chance to go to one of the rude backwoods schools. There he learned more than any of the other children in the classes. When he was only a youth he had absorbed so much that he had the temerity to apply for a position as teacher, and got it. Nearly every dollar he obtained for salary he saved. He was bent upon having as good an education as was within his power to

obtain. He never spent a dollar that he could avoid, every cent of his savings going for the furtherance of the one plan he had in mind. When he had money enough to launch this plan, he went to the University of Missouri and worked and studied there as he had worked and studied in the attic of that log cabin in St. Clair county.

When he was nineteen he was graduated in metallurgical engineering and before he was twenty-one he was appointed assistant professor of chemistry and metallurgy of the Missouri School of Mines. The orphan boy of that wretched farm was now Professor Daniel C. Jackling, of the University of Missouri.

There are few mining men who do not know Jackling to-day. He has become one of the greatest figures in the mining world. Some men say that he measures bigger than John Hays Hammond—that man for whose talents the Guggenheims, of New York, paid a salary of \$100,000 a year. The Missouri University did not hold Jackling very long. In 1894, when he was but twenty-five years old, he went to the West, to Colorado, as chemist and metallurgist of the Lawrence Gold Extracting Company, and, incidentally, he assisted in the development of the chlorination process of Cripple Creek ores. For eight or ten years he was engaged by various big mining concerns as engineer, chemist, assayer or superintendent. He traveled over that great mineral belt in the Rockies and far out to the northwestern corner of the Union. He built cyanide plants in Utah and in the State of Washington, smelters in Utah and Colorado, and traveled over hills and dales, through canyons and valleys, whiter and summer. There was hardly a big mining property in all the West that he did not get in touch with so as to know

the character of it and its prospects. He was studying the mines as he had studied books.

Apparently he did not make great material progress in the world's affairs, but he was storing up his mind with invaluable information. Mine owners and mine managers got to know him as a man of wide knowledge and accurate information. Now and then he was employed to go and examine properties and report upon them. Once he was engaged to assay and study the ores of a mountain in Bingham Canyon, some twenty-eight miles from Salt Lake City. There was a lot of ore in the mountain—countless millions of pounds of it. But it was of so low grade and so refractory that it was doubtful if it ever would be of utility. Some tunnels had been sunk in the mountain and showed a quantity of ore, but the owners of the property, Captain J. R. Delamar and Colonel E. A. Wall, although possessing great belief in the value of their mine, were unable to develop or dispose of it. For eleven years the mine had been on the market.

Jackling went over the property with all the thoroughness that a trained and conscientious man could employ. Then he made a report to Delamar and Wall that, regardless of the low grade of the ore, the property could be worked with a profit, and with a handsome profit at that. He set forth his ideas in full and laid them before them. Delamar and Wall digested that report and then turned it over to various experts for their examination and consideration. The experts turned the report down. Delamar and Wall had more faith in the experts than in Jackling, and dropped him and his report. Jackling, however, was not to be deterred. He went back to Colorado. The Delamar and Wall had no more faith in him than the acts of suppression and oppression of the farmer in Missouri.

A Canyon City, Col., were two men who had a smaller version of the West. They had a hand in building. They had the belief that there was not a better mining engineer in all the world than that Missouri farm boy. They were young enough to have retained all the illusions and enthusiasms of youth, and when Jackling told them that, rich as Colorado was in ore, there were richer mines over on the other side of the Rockies, they believed him. When he told them that he could treat the low-grade ores of some of those mountains so that they would return more wealth than the richest gold camps in Colorado, they believed him. He told them of his examination of that mine in Bingham Canyon, and then, to illustrate how correct were his ideas, he sent for some of that ore, treated it in Canyon City and showed them the result.

The young men who had that Canyon City smelter were McNeill and Penrose, and the Penrose is a brother of United States Senator Boies Penrose, of Pennsylvania.

Colonel Wall owned three-quarters of that Bingham Canyon mine. Captain Delamar owned one-quarter. Go to Delamar and get an option on his quarter if you can. If you succeed, then go to Colonel Wall and get an option on his three-quarters. Then, if you succeed in that, you and McNeill and Penrose will have to try and get a company together—and I will make you richer than you ever dreamed of being.

Cohen went to Delamar and got the option on his holdings. Then he saw Wall and got an option on his. Next, those two young men, Penrose and McNeill, acting simply on the faith they had in that Missouri metallurgist, spent \$500,000 on an experimental mill to handle the ores of that low grade mine.

That low grade mountain of ore, twenty-eight miles from Salt Lake City, is to-day the richest mine in the world. It is only six or seven years since Daniel C. Jackling took hold of it and assumed the management. He took \$11,710,000 in copper, gold and silver out of it last year, and soon will be taking out at the rate of \$20,000,000 a year. There is \$200,000,000 in ore backed out. How much is back of that is beyond accurate estimate by

man. More men are employed on that property, cutting out that ore and treating it, than live in the town of Appleton City, Mo., where Jackling was born. More men are employed on that one property than live in ten towns of the size of Appleton City. There is not another copper, silver or gold mine in the world operated as well as Jackling is stripping the face from the mountain. Tunnels work is practically at an end. Terrace after terrace rises up the mountain side. Along these terraces locomotives and trains of cars travel night and day, and great steam shovels, hydraulic drills and other instruments of mine work are busy. More than twenty locomotives are engaged dragging ore down as it is torn from these terraces. The mountain is high, wide and deep, but it will be removed from the face of the earth when the operations of this company are completed.

When Daniel C. Jackling made the suggestion to his friends in Canyon City to get possession of that mine in Utah he had just \$100 in the world. To-day he has a million several times over. McNeill, one of the young men who raised half a million dollars on Jackling's judgment, is president of the concern, the corporate name of which is the Utah Copper Company. Penrose is another of the mine officials. They have become immensely wealthy through their confidence in Jackling. The Guggenheims, masters of the smelting industry of the United States, seeing what a rich field Jackling had opened up, put \$3,000,000 into the company. They brought in, too, their famous expert, Mr. Hammett, but they have no controlling voice in the management of the property. Jackling and his friends dominate.

The only mining operations in the world that are on a system anything like that which Jackling has introduced are in the iron belt of Michigan. There the mountain is stripped of its iron ore just as Jackling strips the Utah Company's mountain of its copper, silver and gold ore. The work he has done in Bingham Canyon has had a good deal to do with the development of the iron industry in the Nevada, the Chino and Ray properties.

To a person who goes and sees the operations on the Utah Copper property, the mountain looks more like the building of the Panama Canal than a mining undertaking. There are from twenty to thirty terraces, each of which is a great, great, great mountain itself being dug out, blasted out, carved out, cut out, quarried, and simply carried away to the level of the valley which means money, and money in a volume such as never came from low grade ore before.

Jackling is doing the honor of working a revolution in the handling of low grade ores. He gets the credit through what he has done in this mine alone of bringing into use and into the world's works a ton of millions of dollars, because that it what this great ore deposit will ultimately represent.

There is no need that he can get in on the ground floor or the first story, the second story or any other reasonable story of this Utah gold mine. The men associated with Jackling have taken care of themselves very well. There are \$15,000,000 of securities issued against the property, and they are now on the Stock Exchange at a 100 per cent. premium, so that they are valued at \$15,000,000. That is a pretty good showing for the result of the work of a man who had only \$400 in the world seven or eight years ago.

There are persons, well informed, who predict that Jackling lives the good life (and he is but forty-two to-day) he will be one of the richest men in the world. There are a good many who rank him to-day higher than John D. Rockefeller. His rise has been so sudden that you won't even find his name in "Who's Who." The great property he has given a long list of the honors that have been bestowed upon him by various institutions for his work in chemistry and metallurgy. He is almost as far advanced in chemistry as in metallurgy. The University of Missouri, too, looks upon him as the greatest of the great students of the university. Recently the alumni of the university issued a magnificent bulletin in praise of him and his work, but fortune, honor and glory make little difference in the bearing of Daniel Jackling. He is the same earnest, studious, earnest being that he was in the days when he lay on his stomach in the attic of the log cabin and read by the foot of the foot of that angry uncle.

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Portman sailed for England, where she will spend the summer.

Mrs. Marlowe of Newport News, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. M. J. O'Connell, at Mrs. Garner's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harmon and Miss Campbell, of Richmond, were visitors to Warrenton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Moon, of Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. H. Finkelman and two children, of Washington, and Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Vanable, for Farmville, were guests of the Warren Green Hotel this week.

H. H. Hulshuf, Mrs. Hulshuf, of The Plains, their guest, Miss Fletcher, of Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Waller, of Broad Run; their guests, Walter Armstrong, and W. F. Reeve, of Morrisville, N. J., were guests in Warrenton this week.

Ivey Foreman, of Raleigh, N. C., has joined Mrs. Foreman at "The Dell."

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Mercer and Miss Janet Mercer, of Washington, were among those who motored to Warrenton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Horner, of New Haven, Conn., who have been spending some time with Major R. Barry at "Clifton," have returned home. Major Barry returned with them, and will be their guest for a month at the seashore.

Messrs. William S. Mitchell and Miss Janet Schley, of New York, and Reginald Johnson, the latter from Brussels, Belgium, and the two of the famous African explorer, have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Keith.

Z. G. Durley, of the State road force, is spending a few days with Mrs. Durley at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Armistead have been the guests of friends in Surry county this week.

Colonel James T. Christian is spending his vacation in Fauquier county, and will be away about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Spencer will leave on a trip to New York City and Baltimore.

U. H. Dickinson left Thursday evening for North Carolina to spend a few days.

Mrs. G. W. Brown and daughter, Miss Lucile, have returned from Orange county, where they spent several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Ferguson left yesterday morning for Charles City, where they will visit relatives for a few days.

Mrs. Blair Spencer and little daughter have gone to Bar Harbor, Me., to remain till the end of the season.

Miss Lula Lee, of Emporia, and Miss Bell Spaulding, of Lawrenceville, have been the guests of Miss Kate Gray.

Amherst Social News

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Amherst, Va., August 5.—Miss Jane Cunningham left on Thursday for a visit to her mother, Mrs. J. H. Cunningham.

Mrs. Laura V. Garrett, of Memphis, Tenn., is boarding in the village.

Mrs. B. B. Walker is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Green, at Dr. F. F. Voorhees.

Miss Sarah Robertson has returned from Charlottesville, where she attended the School of Methods.

At a recent meeting of the Dr. John Thompson Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Miss Lillian McGinnis resigned the presidency. Mrs. C. L. Scott was elected.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Taliaferro and son, Kenneth, of Durham, N. C., visited relatives here.

Miss Zella P. Davies, who has been spending several weeks at her old home here, has returned to North Carolina.

Buena Vista Social News

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Buena Vista, Va., August 5.—Mrs. W. H. Sanborn and Mrs. D. S. Bromley, who have been spending the past week in Richmond, returned here today.

Miss Waldrop, of Bowling Green, Ky.; Miss Lewis, of Lexington, Ky.; and Miss G. P. Graham, of Farmville, are the guests of Mrs. C. P. Graham.

Miss Marie Robey, who has been spending a couple of weeks in Elk Horn, Va., has returned home.

Miller Rubush, Miss Carrie Rubush, and Miss Beattie Rubush are spending a couple of weeks in Wilson Springs.

Miss Oliver, of Houston, is the guest of Mrs. L. B. Whitehead.

Philip Treawith is spending several days in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dickinson have returned from Atlantic City.

Mr. O. Burke spent several days at Wilson Springs this week.

A. A. Guley and little daughter, who have returned home, are spending a week in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Miller, of Richmond, are the guests of Mrs. W. E. Gardner.

Miss O. Burke spent several days at Wilson Springs this week.

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